

I Loved her dear,
and I loved her well,
I hated all people,
that spoke of her ill,
Many a one told me
what she did say,
But yet I would hardly believe
(them,

But when I did hear
my Love was in the Church,
I went out of my Seat,
and sat in the Porch.
I found I should fall
be left in the lurch,
And thought that my heart would
(have broken,

But when I did see
my Love to Church go,
With all her Bride-Maidens,
they made such a Row:
I laugh't in conceit,
but my heart was full low,
To see how highly she was regarded

But when I saw my Love,
in the Church stand,
Gold Ring on her finger,
well seal'd with a hand,
He had so seduced her
with House and with Land;
That nothing but Death can them
(save,

But when her Bride-Maidens
were having her to Bed,
I kept in amongst them,
and kissed the Bride,
I wish I might have been
lain by her side;
And by that means I got me a fa-
(bour,

When she was laid in Bed,
(dress'd up in white)
My eyes gush't with water,
that drown'd my sight
I put off my Hat,
and did bid all good-night
And adieu my dear sweetest for ever

Oh big mine of Grace,
that is wide, large, and deep,
With a rof at my head,
and another at my feet;
There will I lye
and take a long sleep,
He bid her farewell for ever.

She plighted her Faith,
to be my fair Bride,
And now at last hath
me fall'n despis'd,
It's leads-off my wrath,
and with God be my guide,
Do save me from such another.

I pity her case,
much more then my own,
That she should embrace,
and join hands in one.
Whilst I am her True-love,
and daily do groan,
My sorrow I cannot smother.

Though Marriage hath bound her,
he is much to blame,
And though he hath found her,
her Husband I am;
Hereafter 'twill wound her,
that he put me to shame,
When conscience shall be her ac-
(cuser.

Two Husbands she hath,
by this wilde miscarriage,
The one by a contract,
the other by Marriage:
She doth her whole Family,
grossly disparage,
But I will not plot to misse her.

Beware all Young-men,
of Arts, or of Trades,
Chuse warily when
you meet with such Maids,
You'd better live single,
alone in the Shades,
Then to love such an abuser.